Copy.

Freedoms' College.
Jan. 31, 1835.

Dear Madam:

It was only a few days since, that I received the beautiful little box which I purchased of you at the very memorable Fair — all owing to the forgetfulness of my partner, Mr. Knapp, to whose care it was committed. On opening it, I found a very kind note from you, and also, as a present for the new year, a neatly made pair of slippers; in return for which, I send you my very hearty thanks. You will not deem this grateful acknowledgement inconsistent with my determination to tread your pretty gift under my feet: I hope to stand all the better for it in your estimation, and to walk more uprightly than ever.

You have been wondering, no doubt, at my silence; but again I must throw

all the blame upon Mr. Knapp. It was by the merest accident, at last, that I ascertained that the boy had been gratuitously reposing upon one of the shelves at the Anti-Slavery Room, for the space of three weeks!

Since I saw you, Mrs. Garrison has been sadly afflicted by the gathering of an abscess in Each of her Ears. At times, the pain she endured was excruciating. For more than a week, she was deprived of sleep, and opiates seemed to have no effect upon her. She is now nearly recovered, and will be happy to make you a visit as soon as convenient. She joins with me in wishing health, prosperity and happiness to you and your estimable husband.

Respectfully yours,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Mrs. Louisa Loring,

Present.